



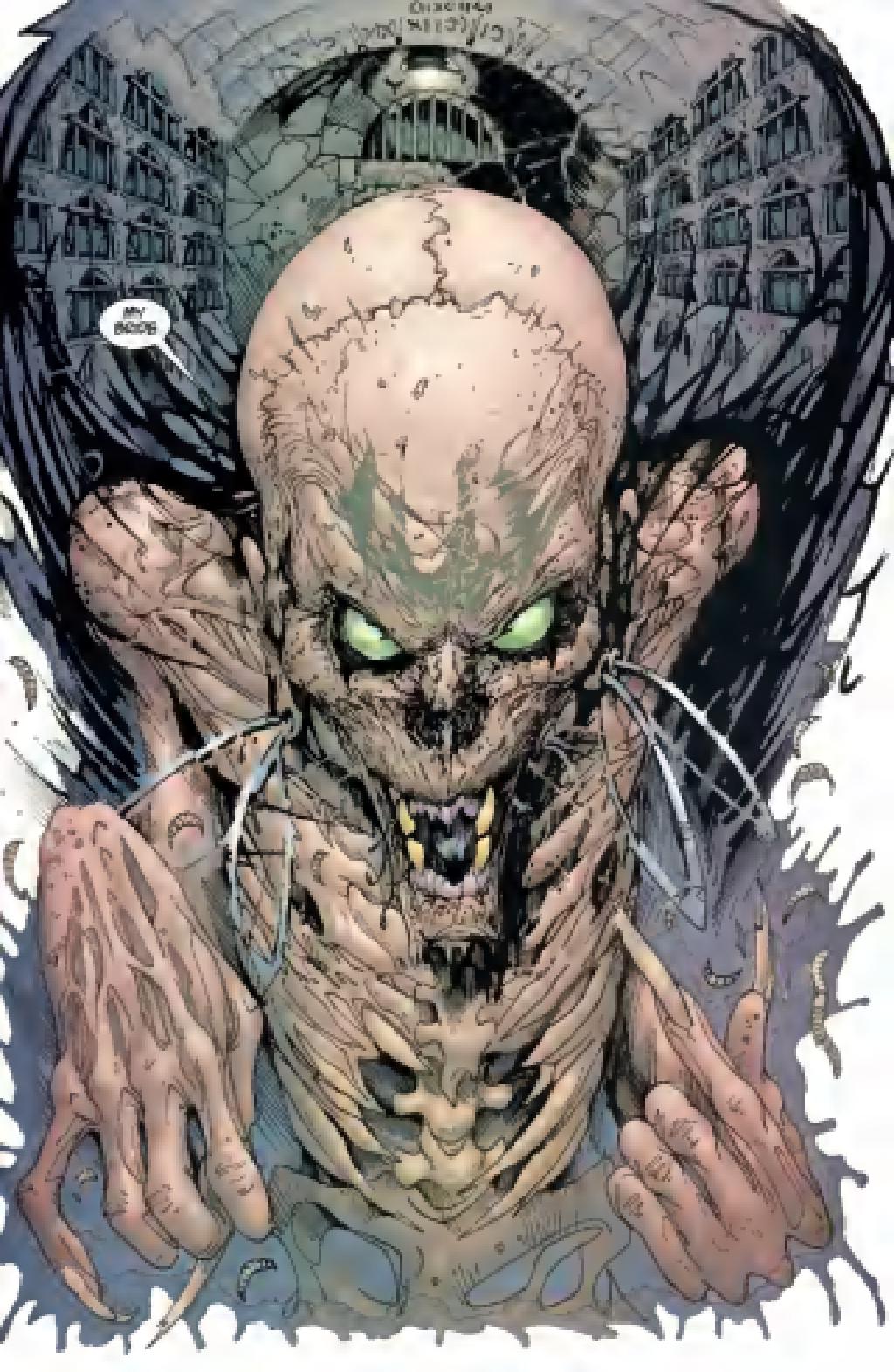
ZOMBIE  
WORLD  
3 OF 4

REINHOLD  
MANN

ILLUSTRATION  
REINHOLD

# ZOMBIE WORLD

FREE  
DEATH







YOU ARE...  
REBELLION. THE  
SILENT THREAT.  
HUMANITY'S SECRETLY  
DIRECTING US  
FESTIVALS OUT OUR  
EMOTIONS.

THEY ARE  
OUR GODS. THEY  
CARRY US.

THEY  
ARE WRONG  
HUMAN.

PUT DOWN.  
THOSE THINGS ARE  
AS A PREDATOR HUNTING FOR  
A THOUSAND YEARS THAT  
WORLD WOULD  
FALL OFF.

ANALOGUE  
PREDATOR  
CONTROLLERS AND  
ENCODERS.

ZOMBIE  
WORLD!

ZOMBIE  
WORLD.

AND THIS IS  
REAL. SHOOTIN'S  
GREAT WORLD. WHICH  
IS NOT ALREADY  
COMPLETED.

SO HE CAN  
PREDICT THE  
WORLD.

1982  
MURKIN







## NAZRULL AGGROM, THE JACKAL GOD— THE FARMER OF SOULS.

AGGROM ONLY  
BATHES IN BLOOD  
AND EATS FRESH  
SOULS AS HIS VICTIMS.  
IN THE END OF THE DAY  
HE IS SEEN REPOSING  
UNCONSCIOUSLY.

THE AGGROM  
IS A GOD OF  
DEATH AND  
DESTRUCTION.  
HE TOLL HEADS AND  
DECAY—WITHOUT  
WHICH HE  
MIGHT NOT  
EXIST.

YOU ARE  
GONE  
IN THE MEANING

"SOULS ARE  
THE SENSE  
THAT HAVE NOT  
PENTIMENT AND



O ANARCHY,  
SON OF HELL THAT  
IS LIGHTHEARTED, CLOTHED  
AND ENTERTAINED, HEAR  
ME. I MENTION YOU.

I FORGIVE  
YOU, REBEL. I FORGIVE  
YOU, ANARCHY. I FORGIVE  
THE SOUL OF  
LITTLE BOY.

DO HE  
CHOOSE JUST  
MURDER?

THAT'S  
NOT MY  
NAME, TOO!

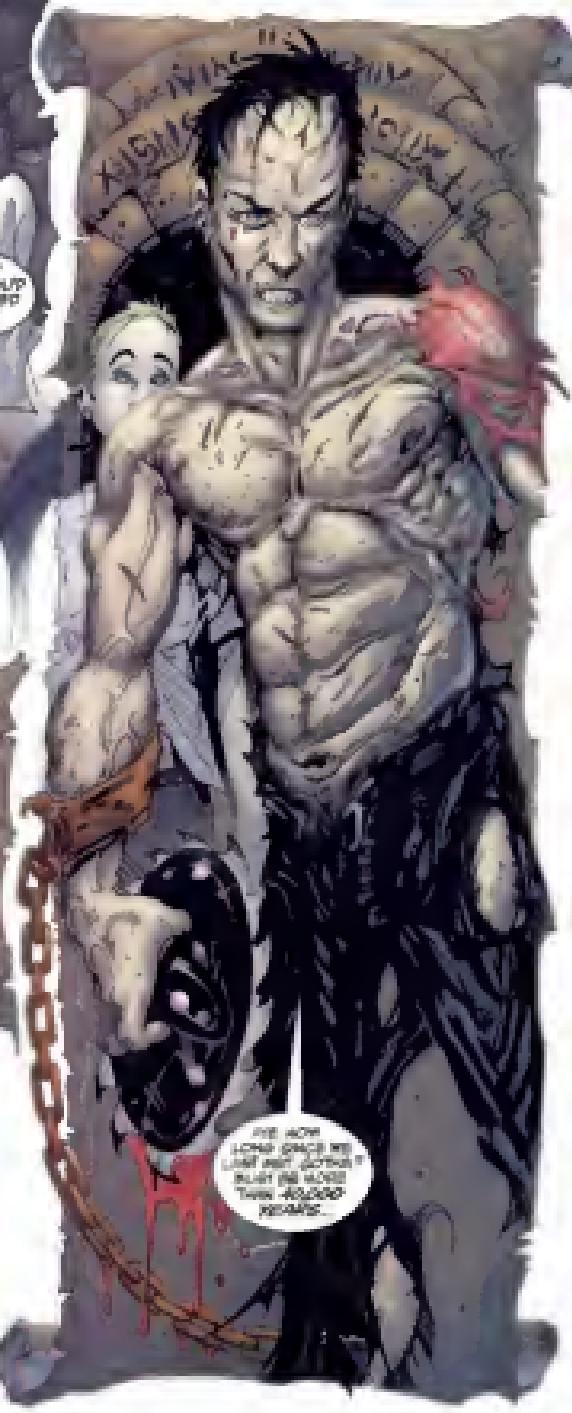
HYDROCYCLES

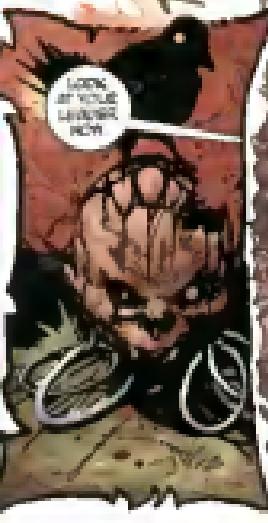












Time  
to finish this  
show!

YEEEEEE

EEEEE

JUST AS  
ACCURATE  
AS A  
SHOOTING  
IRON!

WHAT  
ABOUT  
MOM?

ALWAYS  
BE  
MEMORIAL

LEFT IT  
BEHIND IN  
MY CAR.

But that  
stuff could blow  
him down.





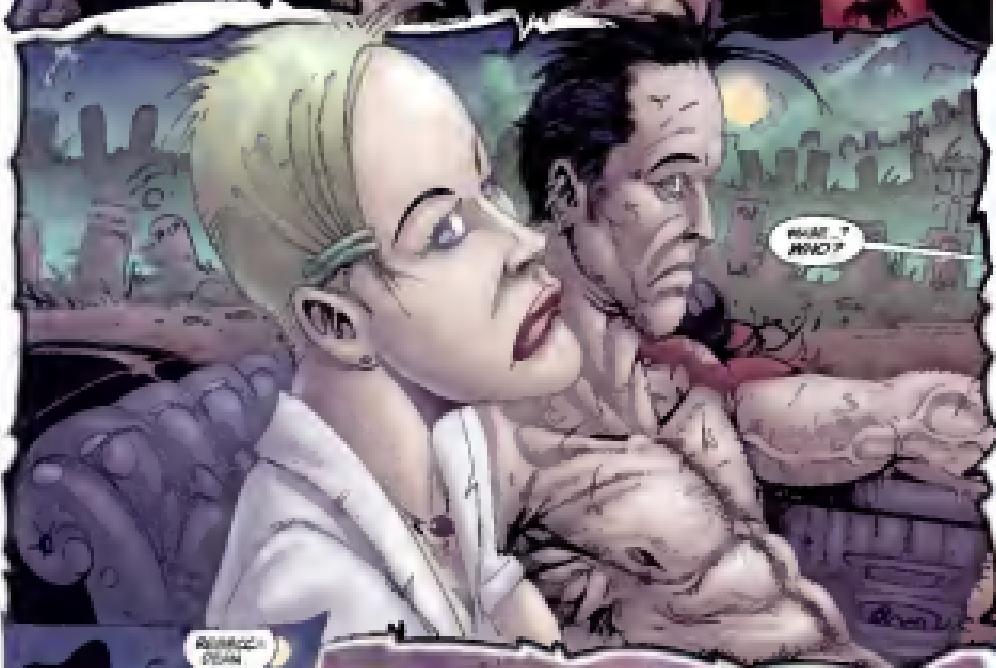
DO YOU FIND THE  
MONOCHEMISTRY?

INCLINED  
MONOCHEMISTRY  
BLAZED JUST TO IT  
WHAT?

THE LOUD  
BRITISH  
BURNED!









YOU WERE  
PLEASING TO AVERAGE  
SUFFICIENT. OUR CEREMONY  
WILL NOW PROCEED.

ВИЧИ ДАЧИЧА  
— THE PROCESSION TO  
DEATH — IT WILL BE  
COMPLETED AND THE  
SILENTLY PAST THROUGH  
IT AND THE CEREMONY  
BEING CANCELLED!

RIGHT TO  
DEATH?

THE WORD  
IN GOLDA  
WILL NOT BE  
SILENTED!

YOU ARE BRAIN!

It is time for the depths to be eaten circa 2000 in all their beauty, which is not the beauty which is not the human order. It is time for 100 different, or definite, or determined, but others to have the gift of freedom and decide the impossibility of their place in space for us.

Macromedia.com  
Homebase